THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 23.

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cond-matere regular average BONN-FIDE CIRCULATION OF THE SUNDAY WORLD'S MORE THAN TWICE AND NEARLY THREE TIMES AS LARGE AS THAT OF THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINT OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE world.

ALL MONEYS PAID FOR ADVER-TISING, IF, UPON A PROPER TEST. THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT

Circulation Books Always Open.

THE PARK GATES TO BE OPENED.

THE EVENING WORLD congratulates the residents in the vicinity of Stuyvesant Park that they will in future be allowed to use and enjoy the Park after their working hours as a place of rest, recreation and healthful resort for themselves and their children; congratulates the Corporation Counsel on his clear exposition of the legal aspect of the question; congratulates the Park Commisloners on their prompt concession of the nand for the opening of the Park after their reception of the Corporation Counsel's opinion : congratulates itself on the success of its efforts to secure this right and privilege to the working people of the neighbor-

The gates of Stuyvesant Park are to be thrown open until 10 p. M. as soon as arrangements are made for lighting it. Two of the members of the Gas Commission are now out of the city, but it is to be hoped there will be no delay in ordering the lights for the Park

When the gates are open we hope the Jack son Schultzes of the vicinity will visit the Park in the evenings and disabuse their minds of the idea that morality and decency are confined to their own brown-stone resi

ROBBING THE LABORERS.

his war on the Aqueduct contractors who pay their laborers in store orders and then cash the orders at 30 per cent. discount. The Mayor declares such payments illegal and demands that they be stopped.

The system is a most oruel robbery of the laborer. A poor woman, the wife of a man who works on the Aqueduct, declares that she can save money by getting the store orders cashed even at 80 per cent, loss, and buying groceries and other goods with the money elsewhere than at the store on which the orders are drawn.

This plunder of the poorly paid laborers ought to be stopped at once if there is any means of doing so. It is the meanest and worst piece of rascality yet developed in connection with the Aqueduct work.

WHERE WILL IT STOP?

* The Fasserr Investigating Committee got itself yesterday into a hole deeper than that it had designed for Gov. Hill. The investigation has been directed to the discovery of the misdoings of the O'BRIEN and CLARK firm, which is the Democratic side of the Aqueduct work, and the payment of Democratic campaign notes by the contractors. The Republican side, represented by Brown, Howand & Co., has been overlooked.

Yesterday Mr. McBran, one of the latter firm, appeared as a witness and made the startling statement that Brown, Howard & Co., who did most of the bad work on the Aqueduct, could have had their defective work passed if they would have agreed to give three Commissioners \$150,000. The scandal is not improved by the assertion of Mr. McBran that the information was conveyed to him by a Democratic ex-Congressman now active at the National Democratic Headquarters.

With surprising audacity, Gen. TRACT, the Republican counsel of the committee, and Lawyer BOARDMAN, the partner of Tom PLATT's son, did their best to stop the witness's tongue and to " protect " him against himself, but without effect.

Where will this Aqueduct scandal stop?

A SENSIBLE LANDLADY

Mrs. Maria Bunton is a jewel of a woman for proprietress of a boarding-house. She sets down the Bunron foot firmly and insists that her boarders shall not discuss politics in her public rooms nor at her table during als. An energetic BLAINE man who persisted in breaking the rule last Monday at the supper table was summoned by the landlady to the Essex Market Court yesterday.

As he refused either to keep his political opinions to himself or to give up his lodgings, the Court ordered him to remain away from Mrs. Bunyon's non-partisan boardinghouse under penalty of rearrest and punishment.

Every sensible person will approve Mrs. Bunyon's course. Why should people boarding-house be annoyed by political dis-Bunyon's course. Why should people in a cussions? Why should the digestions of the boarders be impaired by heated partisan quarrels, and thus injure the reputation of Mrs. Bunyon's culinary department? Mrs. B, is evidently a woman of sense, and her table, which we have no doubt is well supplied, ought to have every seat filled.

The yellow fever has increased at Jacksonville, Fla., and yesterday yellow flags fluttered all over the city. As the Tribune holds Mr. CLEVELAND'S Administration responsible for the disease, its spread looks bad for the Democratic prospects in the campaign. There has also been a fatal cyclone in Maryland and an ocean disaster on the Pacific coast, both of which have cost many lives. As Mr. CLEVELAND is responsible for both of these disasters quite as much as he is for the Yellow Jack, the Democratic headquarters must wear a gloomy look to-day.

The baggage-pool iniquity at Castle Garden is to be broken up. Commissioner Stephenson, of the Emigration Board, deserves credit for taking the matter in hand and forcing the railroad pool to give up its control of the baggage-rooms in the Garden. This means that the poor immigrants are no longer to be plundered in the handling and weighing of their baggage. Now let the scandalous imposition of the Castle Garden Express be swept away, and immigrants may find some sort of decent protection when they land in New York.

Every consumer knows that the price of ongar has been steadily advanced for the past wo or three months. Now the Sugar Trust s storing refined sugar, it is said, with a view to a further raise in September, when the demand for preserving is heavy. Yet Mr. BLAINE tells us that Trusts are private affairs, with which neither the President nor the People have any right to interfere.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN, the bruiser, was yesterday shot in the hand. This will prevent his fighting Kilbain. There is a growing sus picion that John L's heart is not of a size proportionate with his body.

President CLEVELAND received the New York baseball nine yesterday at the White House, and congratulated them on their victories. Hurrah for the pennant!

MARKET DELICACIES.

Prawns, \$1.50 a gallon. Smelta, 90 cents a pound. Celery, 15 cents a bunch. Grapes, 25 cents a pound, Blackfish, 10 cents a pound. Flounders, 8 cents a pound. Lima beans, 50 cents a peck. Watermelons, 20 to 45 cents. Best butter, 25 cents a pound, Blackberries, 15 cents a quart. Green peas, 30 cents a half peck. Whortleberries, 15 cents a quart. Lettuce, three heads for 10 cents. Spanish muckerel, 55 cents a pound. duskmelons, 6 cents; best, 20 to 30 cents. Peaches, \$1 a basket; 25 to 60 cents a dozen. Pears, \$1.50 a basket; 40 to 60 cents a dozen. Lemons, 15 or 25 for 35 cents, according to size and quality.

PERSONALS.

Senator Fassett, Chairman of the Investigating Committee, is only thirty-four years of age. Mr. John Jay Matthews will wager from \$100 to \$10,000 at odds of \$10 to \$5 that David B. Hill will be

in life he emigrated to lows. He made his first start in life in Western land speculations.

Young Capt. McCullagh, of the Elizabeth atreet Ireland, where he has been spending his vacation

James Clarence Harvey, the poet, is a graduate of Middleburg College. He is a member of the dramatic profession and travelled last season with

Mr. Henry B. Clifford has been engaged by the National Democratic Committee to stump Con-necticut and Maine. Mr. Clifford begins his speech-making at Stamford, Aug. 80. He is said to be an effective and entertaining erator.

WORLDLINGS.

The largest market for the purchase and sale of mules is St. Louis, where the trade reaches \$4,000, -000 a year. Atlanta comes next with a trade of

\$2,000,000. Some big peaches have been grown in Oregon his season. The record was beaten by an East Portland fruit grower, who raised a freestone peach that measured 11% inches in circumference. A well-to-do citizen of Macon, Ga. uses for a

bathtub a zinc-lined comn box. It was intended to contain the comn of his neighbor, but proved to e too large to enter the grave, and was bought by ts present owner for a song. The youngest enlisted man in the Union army during the late war was Albert C. White, who is

now pastor of the Ameabury (Mass.) Universalis Church, He was born in 1852 in Newark, O., and when not quite nine years old was mustered into service as a drummer in Company D of the Sixtyfourth Ohio Volunteers.

A correspondent who recently spent a few days on the Dutch island of Marken, in the Zuyder Zee, writes that in many of the humble houses occupied by the dahermen of the island he saw carved furni ture that would turn an American collector green with envy, while in every house the rare old china was ranged in double and triple rows about

Making the Children Happy, The twenty-seventh annual excursion of St. John's Guild is being enjoyed to-day by between ax and seven hundred children.

A feature of the excursion is the presence of twoive children from the New York Hospital. They are all surgical cases, and their wants are attended to by two nurses from the hospital, Miss Goodhardt and Miss Jacobs.

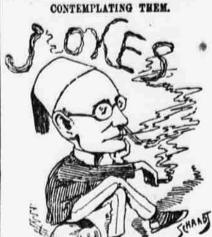
A Slight Mistake. [Prom the Burlington Free Press.] De Smith-How are you up at your boardinghouse, Travis—pretty full ? Travis—Not muon! Our landiady is an out-and out prohibitionist.

A BETTER CROP OF JOKES.

"Paddy, you're green." said the boss. "I say if you don't work neater, I'll give you the bag, " "Faith, sur," said Paddy. "the bag, would be lighter and suit me better nor the sack."

P. M. O'FLANAGAN.

58 Goerck street, New York City.



Wanted flim to Do It Again.

The other day as I was coming cross town on a bobtail car the car turned the corne on a bobtail car the car turned the corner sharply, and I was thrown off on my head. There was a little girl standing with her mother watching me. She said: "Say, mister, won't you do that again. My mother didn't see you."

M. JACKSON,
372 Bowery.

Our Duden the Best. We do not care for British dudes,
With beards of saffron hue;
We do not care for Br tish dudes,
The Yankee dude 'll do.
THEO. W. EGORRS.

A Local Conundrum. If the cars of New York City were to run by electricity where should they started? Answer—At the Battery. IRVING L. KRAPT. 64 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn.

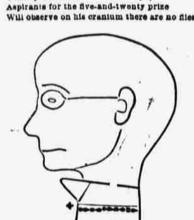
Should Be Sent to the Schools. Railroad Superintendent (to fireman)-What is the reason your engine has not more

Fireman—On account of the coal. You ought to give it to the Board of Education.
Superintendent—What would they do with Fireman-Learn the children to cipher on it—it is all slate.

WILLIAM J. PHILLIPS,
211 East Forty-fourth street.

Goes by the name of William Nye;

A Warning in Doggerel! This is the judge, who, by the bye,



The calm expression on his face, An indication of his race, Will prove a warning quite complete That chestnut senders of must take a back seat.

Prompt with Their Bills. Why is it that people don't like Jersey mosquitoes? Ans.—Because right after the concert they present their bills.

Jas. Mundoon, 65 Sands street.

Twe More Conundrums. In what way does THE EVENING WORLD compare with our currency? Ans. —In its

compare with the large circulation.

What is the difference between Bill Nye and Judge Duffy? Ans.—One is judging jokes and the other is a joking judge.

WILLIAM J. PHILLIPS.

Before that Stereoptican. Evidently they were from the country, and they stood at the corner of Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue, intently gazing at the canvas which has so many interesting things to say regarding the G, O. P.

Finally Jerusha broke the silence by saying: "Josiah, who is that James G. Blaine you hear so much about these days and whose name is put on that thing up there so often? He hain't runnin' for Postmaster, is he?"

name is put on that thing up there so often? He hain't runnin' for Postmaster, is he?"
Josiah, who is somewhat better informed than his companion, thinks for a moment and then says: "That's just what's been puzzlin' me. They run Jim Blaine for President four years ago and he was beat clean out of his boots. But I kinder imagine he's at it agin from the looks o' things." I s'pose he hain't satisfied with bein' beat once and wants to try another dose of it, But what I can't make head nor tail of is who that Ben Harrison is they speak about once in a while. I make head nor that of is who that ben har-rison is they speak about once in a while. I s'pose, though, he must be the candidate for Vice-President. I don't know as I ever heard of him, but s'pose he won't mind bein' beat as bad as some bigger man might. As for me, I say 'Hurrah for the red bandanna every

And then there was silence for a few mo-ments, while another bomb was being prepared by the stereopticon man to fire into the Republican camp.

J. H. K.

No Rest for Them. Some tongues that wag upon this earth Grim death may from us sever. Not so 'tis with the carriage tongues, For these "wagon" forever.
ug. 21. J. D. Hallen, 18 Broadway.

Peculiarities of Printers. They are lazy. They lay their forms on beds day and night. Work don't trouble them, though they can

easily chase up a job. asily chase up a job.
To suit their purpose they don't object to a strong lye (iie).
They are galley slaves.
They are like America. Types of all na-

tions are in their midst.

They can make a good or bad impression.
They handle more sheets than a laundry.
Quoins (coins) do them all the week; dollars on Saturday.
Winter or summer a blanket is not out of

place.
Can beat a jailer on a lock-up.
They are clever. I have known them to beat the devil.
GEORGE W. JONES.
77 East Fourth street, City.

His Face Was His Ticket.

A passenger got on a train leaving the Grand Central Depot, but he had no ticket. The ticket-taker came around to collect tick-ets. He asked this man where was his ticket. He replied that his face was his ticket. So the ticket-taker said: "It is my duty to punch all tickets." And he punched this man in the S. DE VEIES, 490 Third avenue.

It Would Suit Him Better. A burly Irishman after landing in New York applied for work at a building. The boss took him on and sent him to hod mortar. Pat had never handled the hod. He feit nervous and was performing his work yery slowly. "I say, Fat," cried the boss, "you must marten up or I'll give you the "sack." "Well, sur, that would be better than the had, anywar," replied Est.

LITERARY NOTES.

A perfect Golconda of literary and artistic treasures is Harper's Magazine siways, and the September number, just issued from the Franklin Square press, is one of the brightest nuggets that ever came from this prolific mine of mental pabulum. The two serial novels, "In Far Lochaber," by William Black, and " Annie Kilburn," the latest production of that modern spostle of the commonplace. William Dean Howells, are continued.

and drawn on to furnish subjects for the pencils of those clever artists, E. A. Abbey and Alfred Parsons. The "Harvest Home" and Words-worth's sonnet "Way Art Taou So Silent?" supply the themes for illustration.
In this number is found the first of a series of

papers on a pedestrian trip through Scotland to the Hebrides. The route chosen is that made memorable by Dr. Johnson's visit to the Western Isles, and the travellers are Elizabeth Robins Pennell, who tells the story in graceful attractive English. and Joseph Pennell, who embellishes it with illustrations

World described. An earnest effort is made to show what a wonderful country, now developed and how full of possibilities the United States is, and the information is imparted in a most enter-"Studies of the Great West" are continued with brilliant descriptions of Memphis and Little Rock. Also by Edwards Roberts, who takes his readers into the heart of the Rockies and shows to them the cities of Helena and Wickes, Mon. In the line of stories of travel none have been

more interesting than Mr. Hearn's "Midsummer Trip to the West Indies," The September Harper's finds him in Trinidad, Barbadoes and others of the Lesser Antilles, describing in inimitable style the queer types and customs there to be met. The realistic picture of the caribon of Maine,

painted by Henry P. Wells, will cause the aports nan's blood to course more rapidly in his veins, while the articles on old Satsuma ware and tapes tries will delignt the hearts of "keramic kranks and archaeologata.

For a Poor Baby's Carriage.

to the Editor of The Evening World : Inclosed please find \$1, a small mite towards getting a baby carriage for "one gasping infant." While reading the tender appeal, viz., "A baby carriage wanted," in your good paper yesterday, and tainking of the many kind deeds of charity you had projected, aided and incited others to do also, the thought occurred to me, Why would it not be a good idea for THE EVENING WORLD not be a good idea for The Evenino World to start a baby carriage fund for the poor by placing contribution-boxes in the offices or on the piazzas of the large hotels of prominent watering places? I am sure it would appeal to the hearts of many who, with plenty of means at their disposal, would be glad to give something to save the little darlings of the poor, whose lives might be spared if their wearied mothers could be thus enabled to trundle them out to the city parks if their wearied mothers could be thus ena-bled to trundle them out to the city parks and give them a breath of fresh air away from their narrow, heated and crowded tenement-houses. Hoping you will not think me too presuming in throwing out the above for your kind consideration, I am yours truly, A BROOKLYN LADY, Asbury Park, Aug. 20.



She-And what is the price of this one? He (cultured)—Seventy-five dollars. It is more expensive on account of the er twisted members.

Rend That He Had Been Killed. A man was killed at Elizabeth by a train last night and the body was identified by some Germans as Gottlieb Wechter, a prominent resident of that city, to the great surprise of Wechter, who is alive and well. He read this morning that he was

dead.

The body to-day was positively identified by the keeper of the City Almsbouse as that of Antone Miller, an inmate of the institution who ran away from there yesterday.

Ohio's Sons in New York.

The Ohio Society of New York, organized over two years ago, has taken out articles of incorporaon. Among its its incorporators and prominent members are: Caivin S. Brice, Chairman of the Democratic Campelen Committee; Wager Swayne, Thomas Ewing, Whitelaw Reid, ex-Gov. George Headly, Henry E. Abbey and Congressman S. S.

Gotham's Flying Visitors. Haisted Bennett, of St. Louis; H. C. Rose, of Leadville, Col., and C. W. Tinling, of Hamilton, Onl., are at the Albemarie. At the Grand Hotel are J. W. Hutt, of Albany; H. A. Crane, of Buffalo; Artbur Jenkins, of Syra-cuse, and Weston Bascome, of St. Louis.

Stopping at the Gilaey House are J. M. Adalt, o hicago; F. H. Woonworth of St. Louis; A. P. looke, of Norfolk, and C. E. Bennett, of Chicago On the Bartholdi Hotel register are seen the names: A. S. Colyor, Jr. of Authville, Tenn.; G. W. Booth, of Toronto, and M. Uniz, of Rochester. Recent arrivals at the Hotel Brunswick are S. A. Duncan, of Pittsburg, Pa.; A. Paton, of Sherbrocke, Ont., and F. Van Kypelber, of Brus-

Conspicuous among the Sturtevant House guests are J. D. Johnson, of Sawannen; Mrs. George Poindexter, of Virginia, and J. D. Street, of Medford, Mass.

ford, Mass.

At the Hoffman House are C. F. Reber, of Belle-fonte, Pa.; P. E. Pierson, of Cincinnati; E. Loughran, of St. Louis; L. G. Streng, of Louis-ville, Ky., and W. B. Dinluney, of Detroit. Alfred James, of Milwaukee, Wis.; J. Shellenberger, of Newark, N. J.; Col. W. R. Ray, of Louisville, Ky.; J. T. Harrahan, of Louisville, S. T. Prudhomme, of New Orleans, and A. P. Howell, of Little Rock, Ark., are at the St. James.

Howell, of Livie Rook, Ark., are at the St. James.

Seen at the Astor House are W. A. Anderson, of Chiego; O. P. Hamilton, of Salina, Kan.; R. P. Biodgett, of Hartford, Conn.; A. C. Cottrell of Cincinnati; H. W. Doutel, of Phisadelphia; Edward Barton, of Cincinnati; C. E. Bates, of Attlebaro; D. Dais, of Marietta, O.; R. W. Cox. of Boston; P. H. Ray, of Providence; D. P. Stackhouse, of Lancaster, Ps.; T. F. Collina, of Chicago; and T. L. Cottrell and B. F. Cassin, of Providence, R. 1.

Notes of the Campaign. The Thomas A. Hendricks Cieb meets at its headquarters, 410 Weat Fourteenth street. Its officers are: President, Ruchard Frizpatrick; Vice-Presidents, George W. Nelson and Augustus Dierkas; Secretaries, John McDermott and William Coyne; Tressurer, John Hogan. This club comprises the Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth, Tairtieth and Thirty-first election districts of the Ninth Assembly District, and the enrollment books show a membership of 148 voters.

Two campaign clubs have been organized in the

membership of 148 voters.

Two campaign clubs have been organized in the Ninth Assembly District under the auspices of the County Democracy of the district. The Samuel J. Tilden Club met at its headquarters, S Abingdon square and elected the following officers: A. G. Hogert, Freadent; Fatrick Leavy and William H. Hawks, Vice-Presidents; Augustus F. Sherman and Phillip Kelly, Secretaries, and Daniel Garvey, Treasurer. The members of this club are from the Seventeenth. Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentest, Twenty-first and Twenty-econd election districts, and the books show an enrollment of 150 members.

Continued from First Page.

they didn't do it. They are all right now, though, and the pennant will be flying in this town two months from now.

FASCINATED BY THE POLO GROUNDS Broker W. B. Smith, another Petroleum Exchange enthus ast—I think the New York

Exchange enthus ast—I think the New York team is the greatest that was ever organized. I can't keep away from the Polo Grounds, and am one of the steadiest and stanchest supporters of the Giants.

Broker C. K. Couilliard—I am proud of the old Giants and I will bet two to one with anybody that they win the p-nuant. There is no such thing as getting it away from them now.

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

Broker L. D. Werner-The Giants have got verything dead, and as long as they play for ach other they will make things how! in the

A BUTTERMILE DIET SUGGESTED. Broker T. A. Patterson—I think the Giants will have a good chance to scoop the pennant if they stick strictly to a buttermilk diet.

Broker W. H. Lewis—The pennant is going to stay in New York, and don't you make any mistake about it. We have been disappointed before, but there won't be any mistake this time.

this time.

Broker W. E. Young—I haven't been up to the Poio Grounds much this year, but I have always read the accounts of the games in The Evenino World, and know just as much about the game as if I had been there. I made up my mind some time ago that the Giants had the stuff in them, and it looks were stiff was conting our about my way. Giants had the stuff in them, and it looks now as if it was coming out about my way.

Broker Frank Tack, one of the veterans of the street—I never took any interest in baseball till this summer. I went up to see a couple of games, and the Giants did so splendidly that I have not been able to keep away from the Polo Grounds since then. Of course I think the New Yorks will win, and feel to-day like backing them to any amount.

Broker R. McCready, one of the young men of the street—I pin my faith on the New Yorks. I bet every game that is played, and have found it a paying scheme.

have found it a paying scheme.

Broker G. R. Gibson—I am very much interested in the Giants. Want to see them win, and think they are sure to do so this

year.

Broker C. C. Brown—They are just bully.
Wish I could see them play every day. I'll
bet a lung on their winning.

Broker Matt Looram—The Giants are Sure Broker Matt Looram—The Giants are sure to win. Why, it's as sure as taxes, and the only question is, How much?

Broker R. E. Preusser—I'm just stuck on the Giants. If they don't fly that pennant now, they ought to leave the country.

Broker George W. Nelson—I think they ought to win, and if they don't they are duffers.

Broker Herley De Wolf—The Giants are

Broker Harley De Wolf-The Giants are WHY, HERE'S A CROAKER.

John Peacock, Clerk in the Hoffman House Well, I 'spect it will be Detroit, I wouldn't bet \$2 to \$20 on Chicago, any way. The Chicagos won't get it, and New York won't either. W. E. Whelan, bookkeeper in the Hoffman

House—By actual figuring I cannot see how they can get away with the New Yorks. They are getting in better shape every day and ought to win, sure.

John Norton, cashier of the Gilsey House

I have not been to a baseball game in the last ten years, but I know the Giants ought to win to keep up the reputation of the city, if for nothing else. F. Van Sloan, leading salesman in O'Neill's Broadway shoe store—If no accident happens to our nine we are all O. K., but if Ewing is done up, where will we be?

E. D. Martin, an employee of O'Neill's Broadway store—I think New York will come out shead in the great race, and have thought so all along.

CLERE BROWN BETS HIS BUTTONS.

B. F. Brown, the handsome clerk of the St. James—I will bet all the buttons on my patent leather gaiters that the Giants will win that coveted pennant if Buck Ewing will only hold out to the end.

Frank Simpson, clerk at the St. James—I had a weakness for the Phillies until a month ago, but chauged my views, and now favor the champions of last year.

E. Rogers, the sedate man who adds up figures in the office of the St. James Hotel—I am quite sure the Indianapolis Club will not come out shead of the Giants, even if Buck Ewing does get his fingers smashed. I am not so sure about the Hubbies.

J. A. Fitzsimmons, cashier of the St. James—I think the Bostons will win, sure.

Edward Merriman, a well-known baseball enthusiast—Unless they play rocky bail the CLERK BROWN BETS HIS BUTTONS.

Edward Merriman, a well-known baseball enthusiast—Unless they play rocky ball the Giants will surely win that pennant. There is no question about it. Any ordinary amount of luck will secure it for them. Ewing is all right, and the eight have great confidence when he is behind the bat.

A. S. Gomer, of the Fifth Avenue Hotel—I am sanguine that New York will carry off the honors, and think Chicago will hold fast to second place.

James Gray, barkeeper of the Fifth Avenue Hotel—I will bet on the New Yorks.

John F. Cohn, superintendent of the Fifth Avenue Hotel barber shop—I am an enthusiastic advocate of New York for the championship and think the club deserves the best part of the town for its work.

part of the town for its work.

Henry Adams, barkeeper of the Fifth Avenue Hotel—I used to live in Boston and am in sympathy with the Bostonians.

YES; WITH THE BATS!

J. W. Nolan, Manager of the Solidarity
Co-operative Store—Oh! the New Yorks, of
course. Why shouldn't they? I'm going to
collect subscriptions for the bats, The
Grants deserve all the credit that they can
get.

get.

Jesse W. Miller, manager of D. A. 49's cigar factory—The New York boys, of course. There is no use saying they won't. I am delighted with their fine play.

George W. Dunn, of D. A. 49—Why such a question? Of course the New Yorks will win. They are my favorites, and they are going to get that pennant as sure as I am talking. up not three squares away from the Manhattan Bicycle Club.

talking.

NO SOURS FOR PRESIDENT DELAN'S PRIENDS.
Louis P. Delan, ex-President of Council
No. 3, of the Furniture and Carpet Employees' Association—The New York boys wil
capture that pennant sure as you live. Take
my word for it, and if they don't I'll treat al
my friends to sours. If they do, then I'll
open a basket of champagne.
Edward E. Kunzo, Secretary of D. A. 49—
We have much more serious business on
hand, but aside from that I believe and hope
that our own nine will win that pennant.

that our own nine will win that pennant.

Daniel J. O'Dair, a well-known labor man

—The New Yorks will win. We should be proud of them. I am glad to see that The Evening World has taken such an interest

in them, as they are deserving of some testionial of confidence. William J. O'Dair, of the United Machinery Constructors' Association of North America

The New Yorks will certainly win and the Windy City boys will see the pennant float over the Polo Grounds, T. E. Deegan, President of No. 5 of the United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners—I am an admirer of baseball, and have great confidence in New York's nine

mave great conndence in New York's nine winning the pennant.

Edward P. Sheehan, Marble Cutters' Union — Why, what a question! Of course our pets, the New Yorks, will carry off the pennant. We labor men like to see our own citizens win every time.

win every time.

THE OTHERS WILL CET LEFT.

Michael Hannigan, of the Brown Stone Cutters' Union.—Of course, our own nine will win the pennant. The others, in my estimation, will get left.

Thomas Rock, of the same union—Our own boys will win and I am glad of it, too. I don't follow up the games very closely, but from what I have seen, the boys will win.

Afred J. Norton, of the Retail Clothing Salesman's Association—Owing to the good judgment on the part of their captain and their sharp and accurate playing, the New Yorks will win the pennant.

Benny Simons—The New York nine will the pennant without doubt, as they deserted.

Boston's boys will come next in the van.

baseball. Ask me about handball. Come and have a ball.

Alderman Patrick Divver—If the New Yorks win the championship I'll offer a resolution of thanks and have it passed by the Board of Aldermen.

Col. Theodore A. Hamilton—Hurrah! They can't say I am a Jonah this year. I'll leave

col. Theodore A. Hamilton—Huffall, They can't say I am a Jonah this year. Pil leave it to Leopold Worms.

Police Justice Maurice J. Power—If the New Yorks come out shead Johnny Ward would make a good candidate for Sheriff.

Sheridan Shock—The success of the New York team would increase the valuation of our real estate. There is no doubt about that

This Woman Attendant Would Never Com plete a Mint Julep.

There is a soda water fountain on Fourteenth street which is cared for by young females. A reporter who had been wrestling with the humidity in the air strolled in, and approached the ba-the counter,

There were about six young women. was getting up a raspberry soda for a lady. Another was resting her weary back against shelf. The rest were in different attitudes of perpendicular repose. Finally a tired-looking girl approached the

reporter, and, looking out through the door into the street, said in a perfunctory way :

"Are you being waited on?"
"So far as I have been able to ascertain I am not." replied the reporter a little tartly.
"Have you got a check?"

"No."
'Get a check, please,"
"Where do I get the check?"
"Other side," with intensely bared air.

The reporter procured a pink square with a number on it. He returned and gave it to the young woman. She picked it up leis-urely, and walking over to the bar, dropped

What kind of syrup do you want?" she inquired in an aggrieved tone, when she came Lemon."

The young woman took a glass and poured The young woman took a glass and poured some lemon syrup in, putting the bottle of syrup away again with great solemnity. Then she drew the soda into it, and finally set the fizz going. This she stopped three times for fear of overflowing. Finally she put the glass in a receiver and allowed the reporter to reach over and get it.

The operation had consumed five minutes and the young woman had done everything as if her fate were worse than death.
On the same street in a large establishment

as if her fate were worse than death.

On the same street in a large establishment there is another soda-water fountain run by men. The reporter sauntered in there. He had hardly drawn near when the attendant was alert to know his want, and as soon as he heard it flash, syrup, fizz, click! and it was ready in half a minute. The young man seemed to be fond of the soda-water business.

The reporter came away with the conviction that women were not intended by nature to have charge of soda-water fountains.

A Strong American Feature Noticed in Som Newly Landed Women.

The Italian immigrant women are not so exclusively foreign in their appearance as they seem to be at first sight. If one will only study them a moment as

they waddle out of Castle Garden he will observe that they possess one feature which distinctly belongs to an American city of some size. This city is Chicago, and the feature is the possession of big feet.

Every one knows about the Chicago girls' feet, but all have not examined the extremities of the Italian girls occupantly. ties of the Italian girl so carefully.

True, the Italian women do not have shoes that fit quite as well as those sold in Chicago, and they are not as shapely; but in the mat-

ter of size. from all trustworthy accounts there would be quite an even thing between

the two classes.

A good many of the Italian women's shoes are buttoned, or ought to be, while a few are laced.

The shoes are generally stretched a good
The shoes are punched with holes to redeal and some are punched with holes lieve enlarged joints or distorted toes, !

Wheelmen Filt Like Big Fireflies in Central Park o' Nights.

One of the prettiest sights in Central Park is clear but not very bright is to see the bicycles flash along the road. Sometimes half a dozen of them will get together and sweep

a dozen of them will get together and sweep along, dashing around a curve, not quite in line perhaps, and having the air of scurrying about in great haste.

The ruby and emerald lanthorns under the hubs gleam brightly through the dusk, and the noiseless way in which the dimly discerned figures dart in and out of the shadows has something mysterious about it. One might fancy them a crowd of fireflies of larger growth or a band of fairy elves who have made light for themselves and are engaged on some midsummer quest.

have made light for themselves and are engaged on some midsummer quest.

The bicyclists seem to be fond of taking a spin in the cool of the evening through the winding ways and smooth roads, with broad bands of silvery light falling acrors their course. The trees and shrubberies are outlined against the dark blue of the sky, and the lustrous leaves show palely green in the beaus of the moon. beams of the moon.

To whirl through this quiet beauty and

have all the exciting enjoyment of good, manly exercise to accompany the sense of beauty is an exhibitanting pastime for young There are two or three bicycle clubs at the west of the park. One is on Seventleth street, near Tenth avenue, and a very neat club building for the wheelmen is now going

> Just a Thimble Full [From Texas Strings.1



Wife-Are you going out this evening, John? Husband-Well-er-yes, my dear, I don't feel just ight, and I thought I would step around the corner id get just a thimble full of brandy. Wife (pleased that she could save him trouble)-Well, you needn't go out for that, John; I have a little brandy in the closet. So she filled her thimble full, and he gulped it down and tried to look happy.

Four thousand persons are employed in Mon-resu's thirty boot and shoe factories. The Silk Workers' Assembly, of Yonkers, has left be Knights and formed a society of its own. Typographical Union No. 13, of Boaton, has de-deed not to parade on Labor Day. Much talk has been occasioned by their decision. The brass-workers are expecting their D. N. A. charter, and as soon as they get it they will begin regarding theorems of the town of Grafton, Mass., save bought 100 tons of coal on the co-operative was and have saved about \$100 by the transconce.

SOLID MEN OF THE SIXTH.

THEY HAD A GREAT AND GLORIOUS DAY AT COLLEGE POINT.

even Hundred Model Citizens, Before Whom Long Tables Groaned with Good Things - Tammanyites and Columbians Who Know What a Good Time Ought to Be and Who, Therefore, Had One.

"I have never had such a crowd here," exclaimed Mr. John Donnelly, the proprietor of the College Point Pleasure Park, as he stood on his porch and glanced around his grounds, "There are over seven hundred people here, but I guess I can take care of them all." The crowd that took possession of Mr.

Donnelly's grounds consisted of Thirteenth

Warders and a few pilgrims from the Seven-

teenth and Eleventh Wards. It was the annual excursion and feast of the Tammany Hall General Committee and the Columbian Club of the Sixth Assembly District. The 700 arrived at City Point at noon. A nobler army of " solid men and true " never disembarked from a barge or a steamboat They marched up the hill with the band play.

ing, flags flying and all the young ladies of the village welcoming them with bandannas. Senator Edward F. Reilly appeared to be proud of his constituents, as he gave the word to break ranks and prepare for lunch. The boys were all hungry and the 700 kept up their attack on the sumptuous lunch until it had disappeared, but Mr. Donnelly was prepared for the emergency and no one

went away hungry.
Was there any fun in the afternoon? You can just bet there was.

There were baseball and football games, running and leaping contests, shooting tour-

running and leaping contests, shooting tournameuts and plenty more sports.

The baseball event of the day was a game between the firemen and the policemen who were present. They played with ten men on each s.de. The tens were as follows:
POLICEMEN.—Mulligan, Brophy, McKenna, Cary, Harden, O'Brien, Hunt, Morris, Fitzsummons, Windroff.
FIREMEN.—Lee, Smith, Farrell, McGuire, Romer, Morris, Fishner, Fanning, Wilkins, McGuire.
The police were from the Twelfth and Thirteenth Precincts, while the firemen were

teenth Precincts, while the firemen were members of Trucks 11 and 18 and Engine 18. The police won the game by a score of 19

The ponce won the game by a score of 15 to 15.

Policeman James Mulligan, pitcher, had a twist on the ball like to the syllables that come from the throat of the Poet Geoghegan.

The other basebail games resulted as follows: Woodbines, 12: James F. Coyle, 9.

Friendly Circles, 23: Columbias, 27.

lows: Woodbines, 12: James F. Coyle, 9. Friendly Circles, 23: Columbias, 27.

After an afternoon spent in thorough enjoyment, the gallant 700 charged upon the dining-room. Then The Evening World representative glanced around and saw the following persons among those busy with knife and fork.

Senator Edward F. Reilly, Patrick Curley, John S. Hill, Perer Duffy, James J. Devlin, D. J. Steinhardt, P. H. Sullivan, Charles Nichaus, ex-Alderman Owen McGuinness, John C. McDermott, Michael A. Sweeney, Assemb yman McKenna, Joseph W. Siebert, James Carraher, Andrew A. Noonan, Thomas E. Rush, the Poet Geoghegan, always a popular man at excursions; John J. Halligan, the coming orator of the east side, who has emigrated from Troy to the Fourteeath District; Nicholas Kearney, John Cross, James Burke, Michael Brennan, John Linehan, Thomas Fitzpatrick, Robert Dempsey, John Dempsey, William Fitzpatrick, Jeremiah Ford, John Garvy, Thos. Wilson, John Ross, Richard Fink, John Lovely, Philip Reilly, Michael Moloney, Frank Brown, John Knight, Thos. Carroll, Alderman Clancy, P. H. Sullivan, Charles Bousherty, Hugh Lonahue, John Gilroy, Bernard Birmingham, John Sommers, James Culen, Abram Livingstoh, Michael Masterson, Peter Farney, Police Sergeants For y and Lansing, George Lauterborn, Albert W Barley, Charles Burns, Thomas Cassey, Joseph Leaney, John Haffy, James Johnson, Edward Eiseman, John Callahan.

When the Tammanyites, the Columbias and their Griends arrayed at the foot of Recommendation.

when the Tammanyites, the Columbias and their friends arrived at the foot of Broome street at 10 p.m. they were met by the Edward F. Reilly Legion and escorted through the principal streets of the Thirteenth Ward. The entire ward was illuminated, and the excurs onists were accorded a reception all along the route to the Columbia Club room, 518 Grand street.

OUR PARENT PATS US ON THE BACK.

(From this Morning's World.) The Park Commissioners yesterday unanimously adopted a resolution directing that Stuyvesant Square be kept open every every ing until 10 o'clock, as soon as lights can be placed therein, and requesting the Gas Commission to have the square properly lighted without further delay. This action of the Board was taken promptly on the reception of an opinion from the Corporation Counsel to the effect that the evening opening is simply a question of administration, there being nothing in the deed ceding the square to the city which requires that the gates shall

be closed at sundown. This is a sensible proceeding on the part of the Park Commission. As the land was ceded to the city for use by the people as a public park it is clear that it is in conflict with the object of the donor to close the gates and exclude the people from its use during the only hours the majority of them have an opportunity to enjoy the privilege. The opening of the square will be a great boon to the working people of the neighborhood, and for t they are indebted to THE EVENING WORLD. which has fought a gallant and successful battle against prejudice and cant on their behalf. Maxims are all well enough, but the newspaper which performs public service constantly, honestly and faithfully is the one

which the people indorse. The Gas Commission will doubtless provide lights for Stuyvesant Square without delay.

A Summer Idyl. They stood by the sesshore, he and she, Both as contented as lovers can be. The moon shone forth in spiender bright,

Dispersing its beams on that beautiful sight. "My love for you," he said to her, " Is as firm as that star implanted there," And he pointed towards heaven where shone a

Whose lustre excelled a diamond's by far! Upon the star which glittered she gazed, And ere her gaze from its rays she raised; He must have felt terribly amazed, For the star had disappeared.

She wouldn't have him; fickle was he, The star which he swore by dropped into the sea. FRANK BRANDOK. Congratulations from an Able Assistant-(From the Press.)
Stuyvesant Park is to be opened in the evening.

THE EVENING WOALD deserves lots of credit for its fight for this, and the Press, which has helped it, ongratulates it on the victory won for the people.

Warm Weather

Often causes extreme tired feeling and debility, and is the weakened condition of the system, diseases arisins from impure blood are liable to appear. To gain strength, from impure blood are liable to appear. To gain acceptate to overcome disease, and to purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, take Hood's Saraspartiis, which is possingly adapted to the needs of the body at this season.

Rood's Haraspartiis is sold by draggists. Six six for 55. Franced by U. L. ROOD & OO., Leonii, Mass.